

The Last Emperor

"Heaven"

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If these last days of time Does the earth spin faster? I
often fantasise about the life and here after Paradise,
the afterlife, land of the pleasant I dream of how my
life be when I get to heaven I don't embrace the taste
of death But I don't feat it... Vision of heaven draw me
near it Everlasting life as a spirit I obey the
commandments, Universal laws I prophesize about
heaven This is what I saw... I was placent in the land of
milk and honey, fascination I was given powers beyond
the average imagination But peep this, what I saw next
left me speechless in heaven, everyone had the same
level of uniqueness in heaven, theres no greed, no
need for worldly things no diamond studded rings,
peasants become kings I don't know about you all But
this is were I got to live Where men and women don't
have to be so provocative And live as true kings See in
the way we do things Intoxicate your minds without that
gin a juice that snoop brings By far in the heaven the
world is ours No more drugs, money and cars Just suns
moons and stars Reunited In the universal family The
man in me cant wait for heaven to fulfil my wildest
fantasies As I search for better days and praise the
number seven When I get to heaven... So fresh, (so
fresh) So fly (so fly) My life in paradise So fresh, (so
fresh) So fly (so fly) My life in paradise Once again it's
the Last Emp the raw These lyrics wont leave you
gassed In heaven I encounter famous spirits from the
past I crack jokes with black folks Like robin Harris and
Red Fox Loungin' with Bob Marley, giving me tips on my
dreadlocks To put it loosely, an angel will introduce me
To all these famous people I'll learn kung fu Bruce Lee
The best rhymes on the best labels Doin shows with ???
and Prince Messiah on the tables Discussing politics
with ??? and Malcolm By chance Queen latifah brother
Lance will do production on my album Heaven tracks
with heavenly rhyming Jimmi Hendrix on guitar vocals
by Phillis Hymen Yes in my heaven my album will be a
smash Generating cash, serving rappers like off the
ash Flippin' in the sense of free voice, I can rejoice
Look over there its Heavy D's boy, Trouble T Roy!! Hes
kickin' dead stuff with Sammy Davis Junior If I known

heaven was Gonna be like this Ida been here sooner
Where heavenly emcees can be No robbery, no
thievery... No police brutality for Eazy E And all our love
ones that passed away Take it from me, some day we
can all be free like Donnie Hathaway I make the world
feel my presence Until I'm called back to the essence.
When I get to heaven.... Chorus Its one for the physical
Its two for the spirit Three for hip hop That makes ya
heads bob when you hear it My minds in heaven and im
lovin' it No politicians, no government No democrats,
no republicans And in the other men might create a
civilisation Where hip hop rules The Emp the Raw rocks
the nation There's no stress in heaven we all relax And
real lyricists sign record contracts Not these gun
toting, blunt smoking Cross over acts, lying on wax
Claiming they drop facts Imagine possibly no animosity
or malice, where your home is a palace Sippin' wine
from a golden chalice Just loungin' and living lovely No
one above me, the very thought of it drugs me Just like
this track does me In heaven people live there lives
how they happen to live'em No longer trapped in a
prison None of this capitalism, no need to boast squad
Even try to pose high, just give thanks and praise to the
most high And maybe we can all make it And take it
right back to the essence When I get to heaven...

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